### LOUIS TRACY

Author of the "Pillar of Light," "The Wings of the Morning" and "The Captain of the

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CHAPTER XIII. THE LURE OF GOLD.

HILIP, I want to tell you something." "Something pleasant?" "No."

"Then why tell me?"

"Because, unhappily, it must be told. I hope you will forgive me, though I shall never forgive myself. Ob, my dear, my dear, why did we ever meet? And what am I to say? I-well, I have promised to marry another man." "Disgraceful!" said Philip.

"Philip, dear, this is quite serious," said Iris, momentarily withdrawing her wistful gaze from the faraway line where sapphire sea and amber sky met in harmony. Northeastern Brazil is a favored clime. Bad weather is there a mere link, as it were, between unbroken weeks of brilliant sunshine. At her present pace the Unser Fritz would enter the harbor at Pernambuco on the following morning.

Iris, her troubled face resting on her hands, her elbows propped on the rails of the poop on the port side, looked at Philip with an intense sadness that was seemingly lost on him.

"I really mean what I say," she continued in a low voice that vibrated with emotion. "I have given my wor -written it-entered into a most se emn obligation. Somehow the propect of reaching a civilized place to morrow induces a more ordered state of mind than has been possible sincesince the Andromeda was lost."

'Who is he?" demanded Hozier darkly. "Coke is married. So is Watts. Dom Corria has other fish to fry than to dream of committing bigamy. Of course I am well aware that you have been flirting with San Benavides"-

"Please don't make my duty harder for me," pleaded Iris. "Before I met you, before we spoke to each other that first day at Liverpool, I had promised to marry Mr. Bulmer, an old friend of my uncle's"-

"Oh-he? I am sorry for Mr. Bulmer, but it can't be done," interrupted

"Philip, you do not understand. I-I cared for nobody then, and my uncle said he was in danger of bankruptcy, and Mr. Bulmer undertook to help him if I would consent."

He turned and met her eyes. There was a tender smile on his lips. "So you really believe you will be compelled to marry Mr. Bulmer!" hs

"Oh, don't be horrid!" she almost

sobbed. "I cuc-cuc-can't help it." "I have given some thought to the problem myself," he said, "and I appreciate exactly how well it would serve Mr. David Verity's interests if his niece married a wealthy old party like Bulmer. By the way, how old is

"Nearly seventy." "It is a pity that Bulmer should be a patriarch, because his only hope of marrying you is that I shall die first. Even then he must be prepared to espouse my widow. By the way, is it disrespectful to describe him as a patriarch? Isn't there some proverb about threescore years and ten?"

"Philip, if only you would appreciate my dreadful position"-

"I do. It ought to be ended. The first parson we meet shall be commandeered. Don't you see, dear, we really must get married at Pernam-

Iris clinched her little hands in despair. Why did he not understand her misery? Though she was unwavering in her resolution to keep faith with the man who had twitted her with taking all and giving nothing in return, she could not wholly restrain the tumult in her veins. Married in Pernambuco!

Ah, if only that were possible! "I am sure we would be happy together," she said, with a pathetic confidence that tempted him strongly to take her in his arms and kiss away her fears. "We must forget what happened in the land of dreams. I will never love any man but you, Philip. Yet I cannot marry you."

"You will marry me in Pernambuco." "I will not because I may not. Oh, spare me any more of this! I cannot bear it! Have pity, dear!"

"Iris, let us at least look at the position calmly. Do you really think that fate's own decree should be set aside merely to keep David Verity out of the bankruptcy court?"

"I have given my promise, and those two men are certain I will keep it." "Ah, they will release you. What

then?" "You do not know my uncle or Mr. Buimer. Money is their god. 1 owe everything to my uncle. He rescued my mother and me from dire poverty. He gave us freely of his abundance. We have had our hour, dear. Its memory will never leave me. I shall think of you, dream of you, when, it may be, some other girl-oh, no, I do not mean

that: Phinp, don't be angry with me today. You are wringing my heart!" "I shall never give you up to any other man," he said. "I have won you by the sword, and, please God, I shall never give you up! Not while I live! Why, you yourself dragged me away from certain death when I was lying unconscious on the Andromeda's deck. A second time you saved not me alone, but the ten others who are left out of the twenty-two, by bringing us back to Grand-pere in the hour that our escape seemed to be assured had we put



WE REALLY MUST GET MARRIED AT PER NAMBUCO.

out to sea. We are more than quits, dear heart, when we strike a balance of mutual service. We are bound by a tie of comradeship that is denied to most. And what other man and woman now breathing can lay better claim than we to have been joined by the Almighty?"

The strange exigencies of their lives during the past two days had ordained that this should be Philip's first avowat of his feelings. Under the stress of overpowering impulse he had clasped Iris to his heart when they were parting on the island. In obedience to a stronger law than any hitherto revealed to her innocent consciousness the girl had flown to his arms when he came to the hut. And that was all their lovemaking-two blissful moments of delirium wrenched from a time of gaunt tragedy and followed by a few hours of self negation. Yet they sufficed-to the man-and the woman is never too ready to count the cost when her heart declares its passion. "Give you up!" he muttered again.

'No, Iris, not if Satan brought every dead Verity to aid the living one in his demand." Coke, to whom tact was anathema,

chose that unhappy instant to summon bim to take charge of the ship. "We're givin' Pernambuco the go-by. It's Maceio for us, quick as we can

get there," said Coke. Hozier was in no humor for conciliatory methods. He turned on his heel and walked straight to where De

Sylva was leaning against the rails. "Captain Coke tells me that we are not making for Pernambuco," he said, meeting the older man's penetrating gaze with a glance as firm and self

"That is what we have arranged,"

said Dom Corria. "It does not seem to have occurred to you that there is one person on board this ship whose interests are vastly more important than yours, senbor.

"Meaning Miss Yorke?" asked the other, who did not require to look twice at this stern visaged man to grasp the futility of any words but the

"She will be safer at Macelo than at Pernambuco. Our only danger at either place will be encountered at the actual moment of landing. At Maceio there is practically no risk of finding a warship in the harbor. That is why we are going there."

"And not because you are more likely to find adherents there?"

"It is a much smaller town than Pernambuco, and my strength lies outside the large cities, I admit. But there can be no question as to our wisdom in preferring Macelo, even where the young lady's well being is

"I see that, whether willing or not, we are to be made the tools of your ambition," interrupted Hozier curtly. "It is also fairly evident that I am the only man of the Andromeda's company whom you have not bribed to obey you. Well, be warned now by me. If

circumstances fail to justify your change of route I shall make it my business to settle at least one revlution in Brazil by cracking your skull."

"Let me understand!" said De Sylva. "You hold my life as forfeit if any mischance befalls Miss Yorke?"

"Yes." "I accept that. Of course you no longer challenge my direction of

affairs?" "I am no match "YOU HOLD MY LIFE AS FORFEIT?" for you in argument, senhor, but I do want you to believe that I shall keep my part of the compact.'

"I'm goin' to 'ave a nap," Coke announced. "Either you or Watts must take 'old. W'ich is it to be?"

"No need to ask Mr. Hozier any such question," said the suave Dom Corria.

Implicitly. He is Tou can trust him "ath." with us now-to the a.

Soon after sunset Iris reappeared. She walked on the after deca With San Benavides and seemed to be li stening with great attention to someth bg he was telling her.

When Hozier was relieved and summoned to a meal in the saloon vith Norrie and some of the ship's ov vn officers Iris was nowhere visible. L'e went straight to her cabin and knocked.

"Who is it?" she asked. "I, Philip. Will you be on deck in quarter of an hour?"

"But this time I want to tell you omething." "Philip, dear, I am weary. I must

rest-and-I dare not meet you." 'Dare not?" "I am afraid of myself. Please leave

He caught the sob in her voice, and it unmanued him. He stalked off, raging. While off duty he kept strict put off. Macelo was asleep. It was watch and ward over the gangway in which Iris' cabin was situated. It was useless. She remained hidden.

As Coke had told Iris she might expect to be ashore about 2 o'clock, she waited until half past 1 ere coming on deck. Despite her unalterable decision to abide by the hideous compact entered into with her uncle and Bulmer, her first thought now was to

find Hozier. Iris was thoroughly wretched and not a little disturbed by the near prospect of landing in a foreign country which would probably be plunged into civil war by the mere advent of De Sylva. It need hardly be said that under these circumstances Hozier was the one man in whose company she would feel reasonably safe. But she could not see him anywhere.

At last she hailed one of the Andromeda's men whom she met in a gangway.

"Mr. Hozier, miss?" said he. "Oh, he's forrard, right up in the bows, keepin' a lookout."

This information added to her distress. She ought not to go to him. Full well she knew that her presence might distract him from an all important task. So she sat forlornly on the fore hatch, waiting there until he might leave his post.

The steamer crept on lazily, and Iris fancied the hour must be nearer 5 o'clock than 2 when she heard Hozier's voice ring out clearly:

"Buoy on the port bow!" There was a movement among the dim figures on the bridge. A minute later Hozier cried again:

"Buoy on the starboard bow!" She understood then that they were in a marked channel. Already the road was narrowing. Soon they would be ashore. At last Hozier came. He saw her as he jumped down from the forecastle deck.

"Why are you here, Iris?" was all he She looked so bowed, so humbled, that he could not find it in his heart to repreach her for having avoided him earlier.

"I wanted to be near you," she whispered. "I-I am frightened, Philip. 1 am terrified by the unknown. Somehow on the rock our dangers were measurable; here we shall soon be swallowed up among a whole lot of

They heard Coke's gruff order to the watch to clear the falls of the jollyboat. The Unser Fritz was going dead slow. On the starboard side were the lights of a large town, but the op osite shore was somber and vague. "Are we going to land at once in a small boat?" said Iris timidly.

"I fancy there is a new move on foot. A gunboat is moored half a ndle downstream. You missed her berause your back was turned. She has steam up and could slip her cables in a minute. They saw her from the bridge, of course, but I did not report her, as there was a chance that my hail might be heard, and we came in so confidently that we are looked on as

a local trader." He took her by the arm with that masterful gentleness that is so comforting to a woman when danger is rife. They reached the bridge. Some sailors were lowering a boat as quiet-

ly as possible. Dom Corria approached with outstretched hand.

"Goodby, Miss Yorke," he said. "I am leaving you for a few hours, not longer. When next we meet I ought to have a sure grip of the presidential ladder, and I shall climb quickly. Won't you wish me luck?"

"I wish you all good fortune, Dom Corria," said Iris. "May your plans

succeed without bloodshed. "Ah, this is South America, remember. Our conflicts are usually short and flerce. Au revoir, Mr. Hozier. By daybreak we shall be better friends.' San Benavides also bade them farewell with an easy grace not wholly

devoid of melodramatic pathos. The



in our factory, Costly Materials and Skill in Making are the conditions and ingredients that combine to make Modern Sweets

so perfect a Candy "Patronize the Modern Dealer" dandy and the man of rags climbed down a rope ladder, the boat fell away from the ship's side, and the night took them.

"Mr. Hozier!" cried Coke. "Yes, sir."

"Is all clear forrard to let go an-"Yes, sir."

"Give her thirty. You go and see to ft, will you?" Hozier made off at a run.

Iris recalled the last time she heard aimiliar words. She shuddered. Would that placid foreshore blaze out into a goar of artillery and the wornout Imser Fritz, like the wornout Androme. La, stagger and lurch into a watery

But the only noise that jarred the pea teful night was the rattle of the cable and winch. The ship fell away a few feet and was held. There was no moving light on the river. Not even a police boat or customs launch had quite unprepared for the honor of a presidential visit.

#### [TO BE CONTINUED.]

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior.

U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, Oct. 25th., 1910.

Notice is hereby given that Lulu M. Bowlby, whose post-office address Enterprise, Wallowa County, Oregon, did, on the 14th, day of April, 1910, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 07891, to purchase the SE14 SW14, N14 SW14 SW4, andSW4 SW4 SW14 of Sec. 22, and the NE% NW%, S% NW% NW14, and NW14 NW14 NW14, Section 27, Township 1 South, Range 45 East, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have appraised, at \$350.00 as being chiefly valuable for its stone; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 19th, day of January, 1911, before W. C. Boatman, County Clerk of W. llowa Coun-

t, at Enterprise Oregon. Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initlate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corrobocated affidavit in this office, allegng facts which would defeat the entry.

11 c 11 F. C. Bramwell, Register

BUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wallowa County. Edith Hooper, Plaintiff

Samuel W. Hooper, Defendant

To Samuel W. Hooper, above named defendant; In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the com plaint filed against you by the plaintiff in the above entitled court and cause, within six week, from and after the 8th, day of December A. D. 1910, the same being the first publication of this summons, and if you fail so to appear and answer, you will be in default for want thereof, and plaintiff will thereupon apply to said court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to wit: for a decree of said court dissolving the marriage contract now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant that said marriage contract be from henceforth held for naught, that the plaintiff be awarded the custody of the child of the marringe, Edith Nelly Hooper, and that plaintiff's maiden name Edi th Harman, be restored to her,

The defendant will take notice that this summons is published by or. der of Hon, J. B. Olmsted, county Judge of Wallowa County, Oregon, in the Wallowa Chieftain, a newspaper published weekly at Enterprise, in said county and state and, directing that the same be published in said newspaper for a period of six weeks and seven issues thereof, the date of the first publication thereof being the 8th, day of Decem- 12c11

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ber A. D. 1910 and the last publiention being the 19th day of January A. D. 1911.

DANIEL BOYD. Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Os

egon, December 22, 1910.

Notice is hereby given, that the State of Oregon, has this day glied in this office its application to se ct under the provisions of the Act Congress of August 14 1842 and the acts supplementary and amend atory thereto, the SW 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 11, T. 2 N., R. 46 B. W. M. Serial No. 08786.

Any and all persons deluting adversely the lands described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason to the disposal to applicant may file their affidavits of protest in this office at any time prior to the approval or certification of said selection by the Honorable Commissioner of the General Land F. C. BRANWELL, 1906 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at La Grands, Oregon, November 7th, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that New ion E. Hammack, whose post-ories -ress is Enterprise, Wallows Coursy, Oregon, did, on the list, day of larch, 1910, file to this Sworn Statement and Applie No. 07764, to purchase the Dig Strig Section 8, and W1/4 SW14, Section 9, Township 1 South, Range 46 Rest, Wil. amette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and note amendory, known as the "Nember and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisament, and that pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have appraised, at \$400.00 as boing chiefly valuable for its stone, that said ap plicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 2nd, day of February, 1911, before Carl Ros, United States Commissioner, at his office, at Enterprise, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or mitiate a contect at any tirso before patent issues, by filing a corroborat ed affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defect the entry, F. C. Bramwell, Register.

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